

Lindbergh lands in Paris



Masked graffiti graphist, Dirty Hand Harry strikes again. Shown above, the bandit was caught dirty handed in the girls restroom by the eye of the Almajoke's roving photographer, Golda Meirlobe. Three shocked coeds look on. (photo: Golda Meirlobe)

Dirty Hand Harry causes terrorism

by GOLDA MEIRLOBE

The recent Almajoke editorial which criticized bathroom graffiti may have been the cause of mass terrorism on campus. Students and faculty at Louisiana Sanitarium Unit in Shreveport (LSUS) were the victims of a rampage-ridden graffiti graphist. Otherwise known as Dirty Hand Harry, the one-time ghost writer for Spictra anonymously defaced the bathrooms until his plot was foiled by Mother Mary McGroom, dean of Liberal Acts.

IT STARTED when McGroom was reading over her latest novel, "Mein Colloquium" and was interrupted by an alarmed student who shouted, "Mother Mary, protect us!" Immediately McGroom summoned the chief of Social Security, Clod Overlouse. Overlouse failed to respond because he was instructing his team of security agents on the art of parking ticket writing.

McGroom was desperate. Graffiti was becoming a major social disease. In need of a weapon, the dean grabbed a cob-webbed tennis racket from the corner of her office. Upon confrontation with Harry, she tried for an overhead smash at the culprit. But, as usual, the dean failed to connect and the forehand failed. Dirty Hand Harry escaped unharmed to the

library building.

HERE, THE graphist collided with Dr. Rob Tabloid. The dean of sex education thought the intruder was an experiment from the psychology department. Under the direction of Dr. Unkept and Dr. Rich "My Friend" Flicka, Harry was given a job teaching psychology 001, Intro to Doodling. The new professor's office is located in Men's Restroom, Urinal 1.

The Almajoke reporter on Capital Hill asked Student Government Asses (SGA) President Pat Do-good his opinion of the resent campus graffiti ou trage. Do-good replied, "The SGA loves LSUS and we try so hard to be nice to people. We work hard and are always duty-bound. Please don't hold it against us because we get so involved in the school."

\$4800 telescopes required

By LOTTA CHEST

Mr. Decker Poore, assistant professor of astronomy at Louisiana Sanitarium Unit in Shreveport (LSUS) recently announced that his 105 classes must purchase a Queztar Telescope that is necessary to pass the final exam. The telescope, according to Poore, is available "at just any ole department store for about \$4,800."

If the students cannot afford the instrument they can make

their own for a mere \$600, Poore said.

The final exam will be off-campus, two hours before dawn, on a large black-top, filled with bright city lights, near a lake, in downtown Dallas.

All students must find their own transportation because Poore said he does not have enough expenses to charter a rocket. For Moore information contact Poore somewhere between Bronson Hall and the Science Building.

Because of heavy course load

Entire Senate turns in resignation

By Nod Underweight

All members of the LSUS SGA (Surreptitious Government Actors) have resigned citing heavy class course loads as the principal reason for their leaving. Other factors did influence the en masse retirement and these varied among individuals.

"Everywhere I went, there was student apathy," said Pat Dogood, SGA heah honcho. "It'd be under my desk, behind every corner and I'd hear it chuckling in the bathroom stall next to me. I just couldn't get away from it. So I resigned."

Bubbles Henry, SGA head honcho pro-temper, said she couldn't finish the rest of the semester in the SGA because she had run out of things to

wear. Rumors she had resigned to tour the country and enter all the Farah Fawcett look-a-like contest could not be confirmed as Miss Bubbles was at the hairdresser.

"Oh it's a blast," said Dandy Alley, SGA grounds keeper. "Last semester I resigned then joined again and this semester I resigned and next semester I'll join again and the next semester after that I'll resign again and then next . . ."

"It was the heavy course load. Everyday it got heavier. It got so I could barely carry it from my car into the building. And up those stairs. Geeshs, it was terrible," said Check Hevens, PIO (Plenty of Inane Offal) director.

Senators also voiced factors that influenced their flying the coop.

"I was just tired of the (deleted) students in this (deleted, deleteding) school not appreciating all the work we do for them. You watch. This

school is going to fold without us," one bitter resignee was heard to say.

"Well as for me, I just got tired of all the shouting at the

meetings. It just got me so upset," one little darling was heard to lisp.

"I didn't even know I was in the SGA," one senator remarked. "I just went to the meeting room every Friday. I thought it was uauditions for the Monty Python troupe. You know, who could say the funniest things."

Some senators were concerned Gaily Uneryouer, who scooped them all by resigning weeks ago, was going to bomb the next SGA meeting for not accepting any of her proposals.

Some students were dismayed when a bill was proposed at last week's meeting for the SGA to join the baby black market trade to increase the money in its coffers.

When asked if all these reasons affected their leaving, why they all stated a heavy course load as their reason for

leaving, the SGA said, "It sounds more official—doesn't it?"

We don't understand this story but this is the headline

by EDDIE TORIAL
STAFF INFECTION

Chancellor Didn't He Slip said he would continue to speak out for student rights, despite pressure from other presidents of foreign universities.

Arriving via helicopter from a fungus convention in Southern Hills, Slip said he had discussed the matter with Vice Chancellors Jiminy Crickett and Gary "Rosy" Brassiere and decided to "call 'em as I see 'em, even if I do have a glass eye."

Slip said he has the complete support of LSU System President Part N. Wouldn't, who also let it be known that students at LSU should not be forced to eat their lab experiments as they had in the past. LSUS has followed the example of the main campus, according to Slip.

"I TOLD DICK (Biology Dept. Chairman Richard K. Shears) that he would have to stop being such a cut-up and instruct his faculty to follow Dr. Wouldn't's orders. He assure me he would and might even persuade them

to read the experiments before they assign them," Slip said.

The biology changes are just the beginning of a new program, Slip said. "We want to see student rights expanded at every level, in every department," he said. "Crickett and Brassiere are at work right now on the plans."

SLIP MENTIONED teacher devaluation, marijuana machines, night-care centers, punk rock courses, Mardi Gras holidays, a parking service for students in which campus social security officers would park the students' cars without making wisecracks, and a Marv Quagmire look-alike-think-alike contest as some improvements in the works.

Slip said he was going to carry his crusade to other campuses. He said he had gotten permission from Grumbling President Edgar Allan Poe Jones to speak at that campus, though Slip said he was a bit apprehensive at his ability to communicate with Grumbling's black student body. He said he would have to polish up on his "rat owns" and "whaz hapnins." Slip said he was considering asking Doris Flynn, history instructor, to accompany him and act as translator.

JONES SAID he was looking forward to Slip's trip. "It'll give the kids a chance to see where Didn't is coming from. I just hope they don't intimidate him with remarks about his glass eye," Jones said. He added the Slip was "a man who should either be praised for his courage or committed for his insanity."

Not everyone was enthusiastic about Slip's trip or his comments on student rights, however. A high liberal acts source said Slip was "hungry for publicity, hell-bent on being invited to the Liberal Acts Colloquialism." The source went on to say that Slip felt threatened by the leadership being exhibited by a couple of the more outspoken deans, John and Maureen.

Dr. Marv Quagmire, assistant professor of political fiction, said Slip should be careful of the political repercussions of his actions. "As a cool dude and a prof's prof," Quagmire said, "I think the Chance (hip talk for 'Chancellor') ought to be cool and be prepared for some heavy stuff at the next faculty council meeting. McGroom (Liberal Acts College Dean) might just join forces with Tablet (Education College Dean) and form a coup d'etat, or is it a group hors d'oeuvres? Whatever."

'State of the School' message released

This is an editorial comment.

Every year at this time we, the dedicated members of the "Not Ready for Newsroom Writers" set forth as our April special, the *Almajoke*, the journal of bad taste, sarcastic humor and overall trash. We hope you enjoy it.

Also, each year at this time, the *Almajoke* delivers its annual "State of the School" message. The following is an excerpt from the annual message given by Boss Helen Girly Magazine. Hit it Ms. Magazine.

"Thank you.

"To open my remarks I want to let everyone know, the State of this school is rotten. So much for cordials.

"Beginning with the dormitories why they must be 200 years old, their decrepit and still haven't gone co-ed. 200 year old dorms with 200-year old ideas—that's what the state of this school is.

"And another thing—the military police on this campus are really slacking on the job. I want you all to know that just the other day, those radicals in the Sigma Phi Nothing fraternity were burning down the Library building. And what happened, well the whole place just went up in smoke. Thank goodness they saved all the past issues of the *Almajoke*.

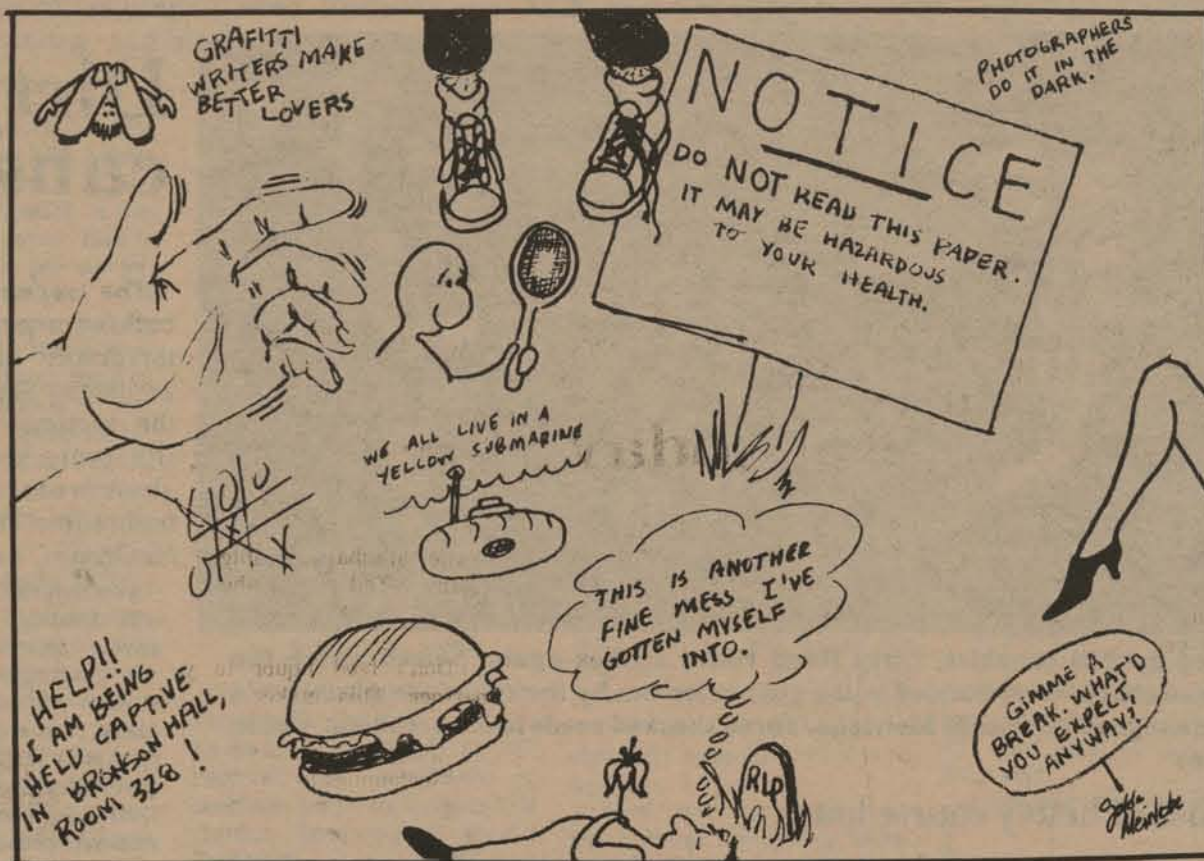
"And about our foreign policy: The chancellor is giving in too many concessions to those rip off diplomats from Louisiana Heck University and that silly Three Lane University. I say 'Keep Our Nuclear Weapons!' There is going to be a 'War for the Budget' and where will we be?

"As for our diplomatic policy—student activities are running rampant. What ever happened to the good ole days of student apathy? Too many students on this campus do stuff. Why do we have so may senators—they

hardly resign any more. How come so many people care?

"Huh, what do you mean none of them stay in office longer than 5 minutes. Are you kidding me?

"Oh well, never mind!"



Policy on Letters

The *Almajoke* welcomes all letters to the Editor and will print anything turned in to fill a hole. We asked that they be limited to 10,000 words written in blood, (quadruple space) and on the Boss's desk, (if you can find a place amid the mess) by 4 a.m., Sundays.

No letter will be printed unless it's in bad taste.

The *Almajoke* reserves the right to edit all letters. Once submitted, all letters become our property and will be used to plaster the restroom walls.

Letters to the Editor

To the Editor:

The last time I ate breakfast in the Snack Shack I threw up yolks and blood. Do I have cancer?

Egg Rolls

To the Editor:

I would like to complain about all the motorcycle traffic on the second floor of the Science Building. It's bad enough to have to sit through macrop-sycumultiple biology without having to hear the rip-roar or those minibike gangs. So what if Chancellor Didn't He Slip is the leader of the pack. I have my rights.

Sincerely,
Wontcha Quit

To the Editor:

The position of Dean of Liberal Acts of Louisiana Sanitarium Unit in Shreveport does not entail doing it. I do not do it. I repeat: I DO NOT DO IT!

Sincerely,
Mother Mary McGroom

P.S. The next Liberal Acts Colloquialism (which is MEIN) will be held somewhere on some floor at the Medical School. Be there, or I'll tell Clod on you.

To the Editor:

Since this institution has burdened me with so many honors and awards, I think it would be only fitting that the College of Liberal Acts give me a trophy case also.

So, please *Almajoke*, see what you can do.

Sincerely,
Becky L. Hubcap
President of Everything

To the Editor:

I would like to thank all of the frats of Tappa Keg Daily for the wonderful time I had last night on Wallace Lake. It was also so nice of you to invite me to your party. I hope that nobody is disappointed that I was the only girl there. Please feel free to invite me to all future events. I'll be more than happy to come anytime y'all want me to.

Your loving friend,
"Bubbles" Boddie

ALMAJOKE



SHREVEPORT

The *Almajoke* is the unofficial, unorthodox, unregular and untidy publication of the Louisiana Sanitarium Unit. The *Almajoke* is published once during unregular school semesters, except Leap Years and Reformed Orthodox Druid Holidays.

Almajoke welcomes contributions from its readers but refuses to print any. All contributions are read for enjoyment and are plagiarized by the Not Ready for Newsroom Writers. *Almajoke* is distributed to students, faculty and administration of the Unit to keep them informed; however, it is usually used to line parakeet cages.

Subscription price was 5 cents per year, but has been cancelled, since the U.S. Postal Service refused to grant the *Almajoke* any mailing privileges.

All editorial views expressed herein are neither the opinions of the writer, the administration or anyone else for that matter and should not be construed to represent anyone. The purpose is to promote the development of plant life.

The Not Ready for Newsroom Writers

Boss	Helen Girly Magazine
2nd Boss	Lotta Chest
News Hound	MonoNucleosis
Shutterbug & Doodler	Golda Meirlobe
Super Scooper	Ruda Baker
Bitchy Critic	Don Underweight
Poor Sport	George Phyllis
Copy Cat	William F. Beltbuckle Jr.
Shutterbug Jr.	Stoned Hinge
Miracle Worker	Nita Mann
The Happy Ad-Pusher	Mean Queen
Faculty Victim	Dr. Robert H. Rustler
Staff Infections	Almost Mighty-Reb Eddie Torial

Humps presents techniques

By LOTTA CHEST

Hubie Humps, coordinator of the oral technique at Louisiana Sanitarium Unit in Shreveport, (LSUS), recently lectured on his new best seller, "The Oral Technique" to all prospective oral technicians.

Pat Oftha Meado (her on-camera name), Registrar of Manhandlers, assisted Humps in the presentation in the Student Lunatic Asylum (SLA). Meadow the Manhandler gave a brief synopsis of the book and demonstration with a tape recorder.

THE FIRST chapter of the book indicates that pornographic literature must be sent to all clients before the

initial encounter. "When the interview has been granted, for God's sake, don't forget the tape recorder. But don't reveal its presence to your subject. He or she may feel too inhibited to perform," Humps said.

Humps said that you "should break the ice" with a bit of biographical information, such as "Where were you born?" or "What about early education?" "But then to really get your client aroused, say 'When did you first come!!!!+ ++++++xxxxxx!!!!!! to this area?'"

"At this point the rest of your encounter will evolve," Meadow interrupted, "Hubie, tell your audience where to do it!"

"YOUR SUBJECT'S home is the best place to demonstrate the oral technique. The client will feel more comfortable in his or her environment," Humps stated. "But for God's sake," he said, "don't do it in their favorite easy chair. It usually squeaks."

"The second best place to do it is in your partner's office. Place your client behind the desk, under the desk, over the desk. Oh Hell, just anywhere. But for God's sake keep the door shut," he shouted.

Humps said that an experienced technician never should place the recorder above an air conditioner. "The buzz eliminates your own sound effects," he said.

DON'T TALK during your experience and for God's sake don't go over 30 minutes if your subject is too old."

Humps informed the attentive audience that if the technician is good, "the subject will ask you back for more (and more and more and more...)"

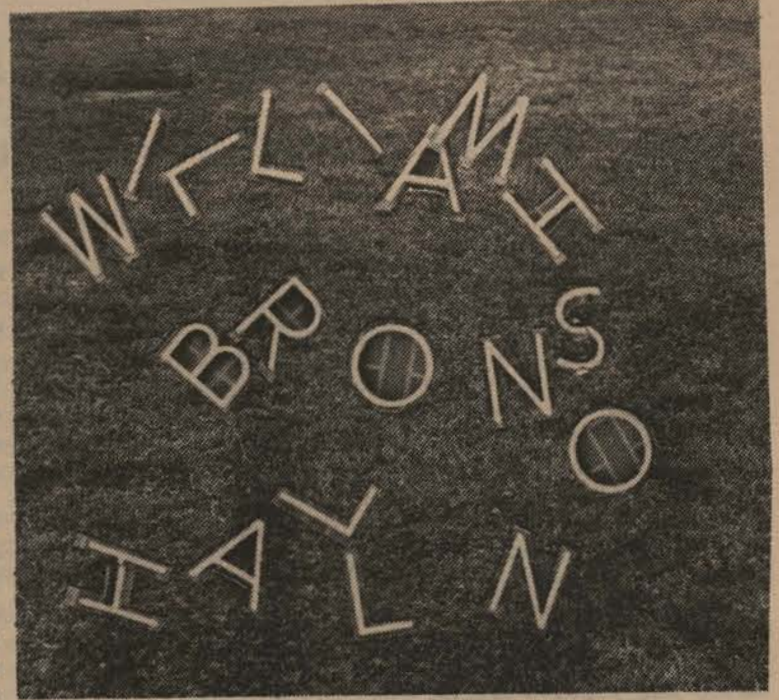
The Manhandler interrupted again, "Tell them about the special tips in Chapter three, Hubie."

"Don't feed liquor to your partner. This makes a lousy tape."

"Also, don't mention previous oral techniques to your partner. You want your subject to be completely open with you."

"DON'T DISCRIMINATE against race or sex. If you don't like your subject, do it anyway. Be totally familiar with your piece of equipment you are working with and for God's sake don't make mistakes."

Above all, Humps said, "Laugh and look at your subject directly in his eyes. Be attentive and gentle." The lecture was over when Humps and the Man Handler left the SLA gazing into each others eyes, laughing, being attentive and gentle.



William H. Bronson Hall has been stolen and its whereabouts are not known at this time. Campus Social Security has investigated but they can't find it either. (Photo: Golda Meirlobe)

Almost Mighty Reb ends column today

by the Almost Mighty Reb

As I begin my third annual weekly column I pause and reflect on the wonders of this universe. If you take the time to look you see that the world is well planned and orderly. Just think how truly wonderful it is that the highways have been placed where the x-cars go....the oceans are where the fish live....and last but not least (or maybe it is least) the south is where the southerners are. All of this is obviously the work of a power greater than us mere mortals and I think we should be grateful.

So take time today to pause by an Oak tree and give thanks to that great power in the sky (or wherever that great power lives) for all the blessings we have received. While you are at it also take the time to check with him (her for you women libbers) and see if you can find out why so many other things are screwed up.

THIS WILL be my last column as the Almost Mighty Reb since I am in the process of being promoted to the job of Ever Present Weiser, in the Reformed Orthodox Druid religion. Plans are currently under way to excommunicate the Great Dubeasier for lack of participation in the religion. The little twirp didn't show up for our convention this summer offering some slim excuse like he was getting married or some such foolishness. Well, we Reformed Orthodox Druids don't put up with stuff like that so we are booting him out.

Applications are now being accepted for a new Almost Mighty Reb so if you would like to become a high priest send your application stating why you would make a good third high priest in 23 words or less to the Almajoke and you may be selected. That's all for now. May you have long life and prosper.

Library Sewer Line

..QUESTION: Two years ago I checked out three books and I never returned them. I loaned one to my mother's boyfriend and the other two to my probation officer's bookie. My question is why is it that when the sun comes over the mountain, it's best to turn the other cheek?

..ANSWER: Three days from the date announced.

President Pat Do Good kicks it while giving blood

by GEORGE PHYLLIS

Weakened by a semester-long bout with a student apathy (a common campus type illness), Student Government Asses (SGA) President Pat Do-good died last Friday while doing his good duty of giving blood.

The cause of death was listed as blood poisoning, according to Coroner Rusty Needle. He stated, "When we tested his blood sample, we found that it contained fatal amounts of student apathy. When Pat was told of this, he passed out and never regained consciousness." He added, "It was totally expected."

MR. DO-GOOD was

alle gedly born in Hornbeck (he wanted to be with his mother at the time). He attended Hornbeck High, where he attained the rank of head cheerleader. His positions at LSUS included Campus Social Security Booster, I Bumma Sig, frisbee team captain, and chancellor.

Mr. Do-good is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D.O. Do-good of Eyehait, Tex.; and a sister, Patricia Do-good-bad of Shreveport.

Because of extreme apathy, there will be no pallbearers at Mr. Do-good's funeral. The family asks that any memorial contributions be sent to them; they need the money.

SGA dropouts picnic hosted

by MONO NUCLEOSIS

The first annual Student Government Asses (SGA) Resignees Picnic was held last Saturday on the front lawn of the

Odd Fellows Hall. All resigning SGA presidents, secretaries, vice presidents, senators and disgusted observers were invited.

The day was spent talking about doing absolutely nothing. The crowd responded enthusiastically to the Almajoke back-issue-burn by pulling out their weenies to heat up.

A FEW OF the comments were "I have a heavy work load. I can't do my homework. Student apathy is a pain. I'm dedicated and hard working but I can't cope with the pressure of this high powered organization."

Near the end of the day a dispute arose over who would strike the gavel. As a result everyone at the picnic resigned.

Needles, Hardup battle for Department Head

by Mono Nucleosis

The recent rumors concerning the retirement of Dr. "Pinetree" Needles, head of the biology department, has sparked conflicts between two contenders for his position.

Dr. Larry Hardup and Dr. Ringmy Chimes, both assistant professors of biology, are hopeful of obtaining the position which promises a \$12.50 increase in salary and the lucrative prestige of a secretary of their own.

SINCE THE suspicion of Needles' retirement leaked out, Hardup and Chimes have been openly vying for the job. Hardup, curator of the snake pit, released two deadly snakes under Chimes' office door. Luckily, Codway Fishface, math instructor and famous hoe handler, was available to beat the reptiles into littly bitty

pieces.

In retaliation Chimes released several vials of a social disease in the Science Building. Although Hardup escaped by saying "You have that stuff

once you're immune," several premed students were infected. They were treated by themselves and are now near death.

THE ARGUMENT came to a head in the chemistry laboratory with both men throwing beakers at each other. Campus Social Security was called but could not be found. Chancellor Didn't He Slip ap-

peared on the scene and was quoted as saying, "Now you guys, let's be good! Remember this is an academic institution."

The conflict seems to have subsided since the men were locked in separate closets after the incident.

★ SAB MOVIES ★

2 & 8 p.m. in the SLA

"All the Chancellor's Women"

"The Scrabble Principle"

"Airport 93½"

"Fun with Spot and Puff"

"Stoney"

UFDA announces pretzels, beer may cause cancer

by WILLIAM F. BELTBUCKLE JR.

Pretzels contain a cancer-causing ingredient which becomes solvent when mixed with beer, an Unpure Foods and Drugs Administration (UFDA) spokesman announced today. "What this means," said Dan D. Lying, "is that you get cancer from eating pretzels while drinking beer. The UFDA will impose a ban on June 1, 1977. We figure it'll take that long for all the available pretzel supply to be consumed. However, we have asked Congress to ban the sale of beer during this period when the buyer is also purchasing

pretzels." The UFDA took the action after 18 out of 100 baboons in an experimental group died of cancer after being forced to eat 20 lbs. of pretzels and drink a case of beer a day for 10 months. Control groups receiving no pretzels or beer, only beer, or only pretzels were also studied. Of these groups, deaths from starvation were reported in the no pretzels, no beer group; deaths from salt dehydration in the pretzels only group; and deaths from cirrhosis of the liver in the beer only group.

"We found that it was definitely cancer that killed the baboons in the experimental group," Lying said.

A spokesman for the pretzel industry said, "This ban is an outrage. Who can eat 20 lbs. of pretzels and drink a case of beer a day?"

Lying replied, "Baboons can. Besides, it's a known fact that college students love pretzels and beer. Some of them even do it while driving. Who knows, maybe pretzels cause traffic accidents."

Lying advised, "If you drink, don't eat pretzels. If you eat pretzels, don't drink. Maybe you should not drive either. That'll save gas, too."

In a separate development, the Rodents and Ticks Society (RATS) passed a resolution calling for a ban on white sugar. According to the resolution, "Experiments performed on retarded (mongoloid) humans point to a link between white sugar and cancer. Although a person would have to drink 100 pitchers of sweetened tea a day to get as much sugar as we injected into the retard's head to get cancer, we must call for this ban as a safety precaution. All a rat must eat a day to get cancer is a 5-lb. bag. Therefore, a ban is needed."

Top Tumultuous Tunes

The top popular records of the week, according to Trashcan's Magazine's nationwide survey, are:

1. Theme From "A Star is Stillborn"—Barbara Strawsand
2. Sleeping Between Two Lovers—Mary McGreiver
3. White Trash Girl—Hay and Oats
4. Dancing Drag Queen—Abba Dabba Do
5. Don't Call the Cops On Us—Hutch Sold Out
6. Don't Leave Me This Old Pickup Truck—Betty Lou / ThelmaLiz Hustler

7. Carry out the Garbage, Son—Arkansas

The top country records, also according to the Trashcan Survey, are:

1. Dope Dealer—Mel Tulips
2. She's Just An Old Widow Turned Cadaver—Uncle Tom's Pride
3. Northern Lights—Soupy Campbell
4. Say You'll Stay Up and Watch "Tomorrow"—Tom Snider
5. Sleeping Between Two Lovers—Mary McGreiver
6. Lou'll See Us—Roger Kenny
7. Bloody Mule—Elvis Parsley



by DON UNDERWEIGHT

Best book on the market

Every once in a while a book comes along to rival "Catcher in the Rye," "The Grapes of Wrath" and "From Here to Eternity." A book that stands out as a literary achievement that will long be remembered by critics and novices alike. Such a book is on the market now.

From the first sentences of chapter one to the book's final lines the reader is caught in the web woven of the author's enthralling prose.

Dialogue and character build-ups are used superbly to enhance the plot. Settings and descriptions collaborate for a unique effect seldom seen in the books on today's markets.

The action centers around the book's young protagonist as he attempts to solidify his relationship with the world around him.

The author brings out insights and points in such a way as not to lose the reader but instead to get across his point and entertain at the same time.

Truly a masterpiece of the written word, this book should have a sacred place on every reader's bookshelf.

Just indescribably

Every once in a blue moon a critic comes across a movie that words simply can't describe. I saw one over the weekend and it was . The actors

. But most

in the first place. If they

. The plot

in between. Director

and producer

. The musical score

and the

. Don't miss it.

Let's end it all

by Wrecks Read
Guest review

If you're one of those persons with suicidal tendencies, then maybe you had better not read Debbie Kay's latest and last novel, "I Hate My Life." Although potential suicide victims can readily identify with Miss Kay's book, it may spark them to "take the big dive." In fact, Miss Kay wrote the last page of the book as she was falling to the ground at the rate of 32 feet per second per second after she had jumped off the Empire State Building. Investigators found the final page of the manuscript only after searching through the mess Miss Kay became on the sidewalk.

Miss Kay first became conscious of the fact she hated her life when the doctor slapped her as she was born. As her mother later told her, "You were so ugly you shocked the doctor, so he hit you. He said you should have been a poster child for birth control." While in high school, Miss Kay was the victim of an even more cruel cir-

cumstance. One night she was awakened by a scratching noise on her bedroom window screen. Miss Kay thought it might be a knight in shining armor to carry her away to a place where she might actually like her life. But alas, as fate (or feet) would have it, it turned out to be a possum trying to get off her ledge and into her dreams. However, when the possum got a look at Miss Kay, it said "You should have been a poster child for abortion" and then it aborted its life by jumping off the ledge.

Miss Kay's life continued in this manner for several years, as she hated her life more and more each day. It was the possum that gave Miss Kay the idea to end it all by letting gravity have its way.

"I Hate My Life" is more than a terribly depressing autobiography. It is an in-depth, psychological study of a woman so victimized by fate that she could no longer go on. In short, this book is a real killer.

EXTRA! EXTRA! READ ALL ABOUT IT!
Back issues of The Almagest For Sale

Yes, requests have been so great for back issues of The Almagest, the Louisiana State University in Shreveport school paper, that present supplies of back issues have been either sold, given away, or stolen by the cleanup crew. However, a special contract has been let to our publisher to reprint a limited number of back issues. Our cost is one-tenth of a penny per copy; however, we now offer them to you for 24½ cents each or two for 50 cents. Don't hesitate to take advantage of this offer available only while supplies last. No more back issues will be printed after these!

If you weren't taking The Almagest lately, look at what exciting, in-depth, informative stories you've missed:

What Marty Due does
What desert the Biology Club will visit
What the Library was inspected for
What faculty members said at St. Luke's
What "Bermuda Triangle" sang
What Karen Henry does in the SGA

What bathroom graffiti is
What and Indian does at LSUS
What army invaded Shreveport
What Ida Amin is
What senior enjoys taxidermy

(NOTE: The Almagest is in now way related to the Almajoke.)

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BRING TO BRONSON HALL, ROOM 428

LSUS FRIERSON TOUR

I am interested in LSUS' Frierson Study Tour for this summer.
Please send me a brochure when plans for the tour are finalized.

NAME: _____ TELEPHONE: _____

ADDRESS: _____
STREET CITY STATE

Please return to: Marilyn Getsome
English Department



The Almajoke is proud to present the new 1977 Miss LSUS, Miss Dairy Fresh. Miss Fresh is a twelfth semester sophomore majoring in literature. Her hobbies are shopping for new clothes, sun-bathing and the Louisiana State Fair. (Photo: Golda Meirlobe).

PEOPLE: Dr. Annabelle Tyrant feels for Ba-Ba Wa-Wa

by WILLIAM F. BELT BUCKLE JR.

DR. ANNABELLE TYRANT

Dr. Annabelle Tyrant, director of the Louisiana Sanatorium Unit in Shreveport (LSUS) therapeutic speech center, will fly to the ABCee News Headquarters Friday to spend her Easter vacation trying to teach newswoman Ba-Ba Wa-Wa to speak correctly. "Mainly, I'm gonna try to learn her how to say her r's. Miss Wa-Wa says things like 'Hawwy Weasona' for Hairy Reesoner and a wipe, wosy, wed chewwry" for "a ripe, rosy, red cherry."

"I'm only chargin' Ba-Ba \$10,000 for this initial session. Thereafter, it'll be about \$500 an hour. I figure she can afford it, what with her makin' 5 million smakeroos for makin' a fool of herself by talkin' with an impediment in front of millions of dopes each weekday," said Dr. Tyrant.

"Of course if ABCee demotes Ba-Ba to a secretary, it'll be the end of my helpin' her. If ABCee wanted a good speaker, they shoulda hired me."

DAVID MCCHOIR

David McChoir, criminal professor, has been chosen as the executioner who will given convicted Texas murderer Dwayne Jerk a lethal dose of pure heroin in September.

McChoir was chosen by the governor of Texas to squirt the dope into Jerk's vein after the governor read a news story which quoted McChoir's death penalty views. In that article, McChoir was quoted as saying lethal drugs should be used to execute convicts.

"I plan to write an article about this experience and sell it to the Unamerican Civil Liberties Union. Maybe Justice Thoroughlybad Marshmellow will read it and start voting like

a rational person. The crooks are taking over," McChoir said.

Dan E. Walksprissy, social illogic instructor, will make the trip with McChoir. "Although I'm opposed to capital punishment, I won't have a class from noon to 1 p.m. because of the uncommon hour, so I won't have anything better to do than watch this poor guy O.D."

NILLSON ROCKY FELLER

Former Vice President Nillson Rocky Feller has entered Surgeon's General Hospital for the removal of his two middle fingers.

"The police advised me, and my wife Gay agrees, that it will be better than getting arrested for obscenity the next time I get mad at demonstrators," said Feller.

Feller was referring to an incident last year in which a group of demonstrators jeered Feller until he lost his temper and "shot the bird" at them. "Shooting the bird" is a potentially prosecutable offense in which a person holds his fist out with only the middle finger extended.

"I never did like shooting things much, anyway," said Feller.

DR. LUDMILLA CASTEROIL

Dr. Ludmilla Casteroil, assistant professor of economics, recently declared bankruptcy only hours after being indicted on 3 counts of income tax evasion.

Casteroil was heard to exclaim as the IRS agents in gray flannel dragged her away, "Gosh guys, it's all a mistake. You know how those numbers confuse me. I just can't handle money."

Casteroil is being held at the New Orleans Federal House for Fallen Women.

Worst Sellers

BY MEAN QUEEN

Every year at this time, ALMAJOKE strives to bring you the worst in sick humor. Yet, at the same time, we hope to improve your mind. Consequently, we therefore and hereby present what we consider to be the potential best-sellers.

FOUR AND ONE HALF WAYS TO MAKE FRIENDS AND INFLUENCE PEOPLE by Dolphin Clod

MEIN COLLOQUIUM by Mother Mary McGroom

THE ORAL TECHNIQUE by Hubie Humps

LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART by Milton "Cutie" Finlove

I HATE HERBERT HOOVER, TOO by Ann "Big Mac" McForeign

I LOST MY RAZOR IN SAN FRANCISCO by Marvin Quagmire

LONG LIVE THE QUEEN, TO BLOODY HELL WITH THE U.S. CONGRESS by Marilyn Getsome

I HATE MY LIFE by Debbie Kay

IF A PICTURE PAINTS A THOUSAND DEFINITIONS by Ann Turnstyle

HOW TO BE BEAUTIFUL, STAY BEAUTIFUL, LIVE BEAUTIFUL by Nisee Clingfree

HAVE ME YOUR WAY by John Tapir

RESIGNATIONS: GAME OF FASCINATION edited from "the SGA Papers"

HOW TO CATCH A MAN by Charlene Handsoff

"THERE IS A HOLE IN MY RACQUET: A HANDY MANUAL OF EXCUSES ON THE TENNIS COURT by Dan E. Walksprissy

HOW TO WRAP WITH YOUR BOA by Larry Hardup

I RUN THE SYSTEM by Fabian

PLAYBOY TRIVIA by Bob Katitski

MY ROOT IS SQUARE by Don Shortsmith

MY FIRST "BIG MAC" ATTACK by Mean Queen

King Kong
Fay Wray's
first

Notice:

The Surgeon General has determined Almajoke hazardous to your health.

GREEK BEET



Ata Bitu Pi

It's not in the mall, ya'll.

The Ata Bitu Pi sorority will not hold a bake sale in the mall tomorrow because of a recent raid on their baked goods.

I Bumma Sig

The Cof Cof chapter of I Bumma Sig has announced that it will begin a massive anti-smoking campaign on campus. The plans were postponed from last year until now because all members were in the hospital with lung cancer.

The fraternity also announces the resignation of its president, I. Tooka Drag.

Delta Delta Delta Delta Delta

Seymour Hiney, author of "Under the Bleachers," will be the guest speaker at the annual Sex-Delts luncheon.

I Felta Thigh

The following new officers were recently elected for I Felta Thigh Fraternity: V.D. Symptom, president; Watch Z. Hand, vice-president; Thomas S. Nasty, secretary, Tim Fingers, treasurer; and C. Myazz, parliamentarian.

Krappa Alpo

The Alpha and Omega chapter of Krappa Alpo will hold its annual Old North week soon. Activities will begin with a minnow boil on Monday; a riot at the Sportsage Club on Tuesday; a stag orgy on Thursday; an authentic slave auction on Friday (with real slaves from Africa including a descendant of Kunta Kinte) and will end with an informal on Saturday.

Tappa Keg Daily

The members of Tappa Keg Daily fraternity plan a (joint) beer bash with members of Phi Kappa Krappa Social Club all semester. Admission is \$10 and proceeds will go toward the purchase of a pound of coffee.

Gamma Ray

Dr. Onli Dux Quack will speak to the Gamma Ray sorority on "Nuclear Birth Control." His theories come highly recommended as he has no human children after 23 years of marriage. However, he is the proud father of three bouncing baby test tubes.

CASH PAID

EAR WAX DONORS

Bring this ad and student I.D. and receive \$.07 for an ear wax donation

EARN \$.63-\$1.24 PER MONTH

DONATE EAR WAX

TWENTY-THREE TIMES WEEKLY.

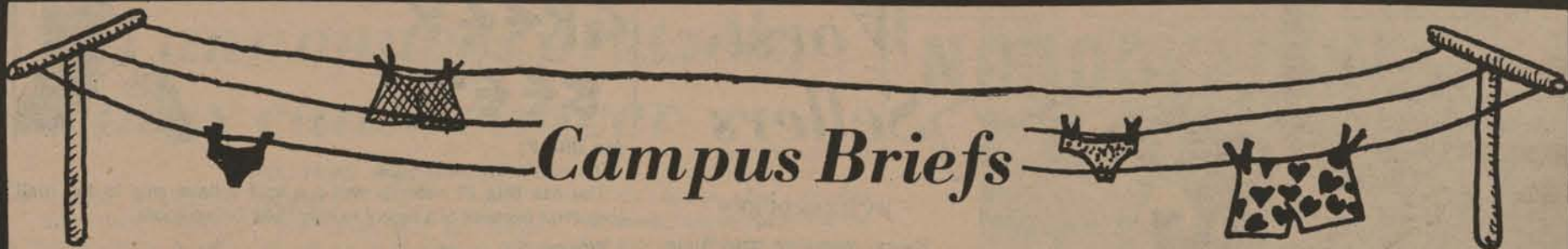
NO APPOINTMENT OR WAITING.

"We're here for your dining pleasure..."

The GREASE SHACK

...serving only the finest...

PICKUP FOOD SERVICE



Brainteaser

A boy threw 12 rocks at a barn. Two of them missed the target, but 10 did hit the barn. He then picked up 9 ounces of dirt and put it in a bucket weighing 11 ounces. He then put two gallons of water in the pail. Next, he put 32 pounds of pressure on a lever. What was the boy's first name? (Turn solutions into the math department.)

Oral history techniques

Linda Lovelace will be the featured speaker in a History 590 Seminar: The Techniques of Oral History which will be demonstrated by Lovelace and John Prime-time.

Young Anarchists

An organizational meeting will be held Wednesday at 2 p.m. for students and faculty interested in joining the Young Anarchists. Weapons, to be used for invasion field trips and the enforcement of "law and order," will be provided; students must supply their own ammunition. Guest speaker for the first meeting will be Idi Amin.

Artichoke and Prune

The National Society of Artichokes and Prune Pits announces its annual essay contest to be held three times this semester. An award of seven baseball trading cards will be given for the best essay of not more than 3,678,308½ words.

This year's topic is "Why Grind Prune Pits in Artichoke Salad?" Use Freud's theory of Psychoanalysis to support your reasoning. Special emphasis should be placed on The Pits.

Anyone between the ages of 3-14¼, 28-31, 74-50, and 99-107 are eligible. Entries must be typed in quadruplicate, triple spaced on unsqueezed Charman bathroom tissue, preferably pale blue. Manuscripts must be submitted by May 32.

Mail entires to Ralph Pitsucker, Bunkie, Louisiana.

Young Facists Club

The Young Fascists Club will meet Friday, April 1, at noon in the SLA. A dictator will be decided. Anyone interested may attend.

Joke wants you

The Almajoke is now accepting applications for staff positions for the fall semester. Applicants should be able to go for a period of weeks with no sleep, dislike eating at regular hours, have little or no social life, enjoy riding in the back of pick up trucks, and most important be a comedian. Come by the Almajoke office for applications.

Beer at ABSU

The Anti-Baptist Student Union (ABSU), the largest organization on campus, will hold its annual Beer Bash soon. Everyone is invited. Note (Pretzels will not be allowed because the UFDA has announced a ban).

Calendar

Friday, April 1

2 & 8 p.m.—"All the President's Women," SLA

Wednesday, Jan. 3

8 p.m.—Special return engagement of the film "DeSade," SLA. One jar of jelly admits two.

Thursday, May 12

10 p.m.—Post-graduation dance for seniors. Downtown unemployment office.

Monday, Dec. 1

Nothing happenin'

Wednesday, Dec. 25

Christmas

Friday, June 4

2 & 8 p.m.—"A Star is Stillborn," SLA.

Saturday, March 3

Sex-Delts, OB, GYN clinic

Hardy, Harvey

Tim Hardy and Jim Harvey are running for president and vice president on a write-in ticket. You might not think this is funny, but we do. It's the truth.

First Lady Mcforeign

Dr. Ann "Big Mac" McForeign, assistant professor of hysteria, has won the first annual Plains, Ga., "Rosalyn Carter Look-Alike Contest."

"I did not enter the contest. Someone sent a picture of me to the contest, and somehow I won. As a matter of fact, I have been mistaken for the First Lady on several occasions, once even when I was on the Bossier Strip," said McForeign.

Amy wants fluoride

Amy Cotter, the president's daughter, will speak at a Liberal Acts Colloquialism in the near future, said Chuck Merrymaker, director of noninformation.

"Amy will speak on behalf of flouridation in the Shreveport water supply. Miss Cotter says she favors flouride because 'kids can still eat candy such as M and M's (without peanuts) and not get many cavities.'"

Merrymaker said, "Amy's governess will not be allowed on campus. Campus security Chief Clod Overlouse believes the ex-convict will be 'a threat to the security of the University and a bad example for already potentially deviant college kids, such as those that throw snowballs at Bronson Hall windows.'"

Peanut brittle and gatorade will be served. Only blue jeans are allowed, said Jake Z. Snake, refreshments director.

Flunking Out

It is urgent that any freshman planning on flunking out this semester and has not checked out, with Phyllis Cracker do so immediately.

More student affairs

Student Affairs Director Jimmy Cricket has released a quota report that has indicated that the number of student affairs is on the upswing this semester, according to Mrs. Bible, his secretary. She has checked out all bathroom grafitti to calculate her statistics.

Back to Taxis

Dr. Rich "My Friend" Flicka is listed in satisfactory condition at Confederates Will Rise Again Medical Center after an injury last Tuesday at Eastern Electric Co.

Flicka, an industrial psychiatrist, was doing consulting work when a machine malfunctioned causing a partially assembled telephone to fly across the room and strike Dr. Flicka, according to an Eastern Electric Co. representative.

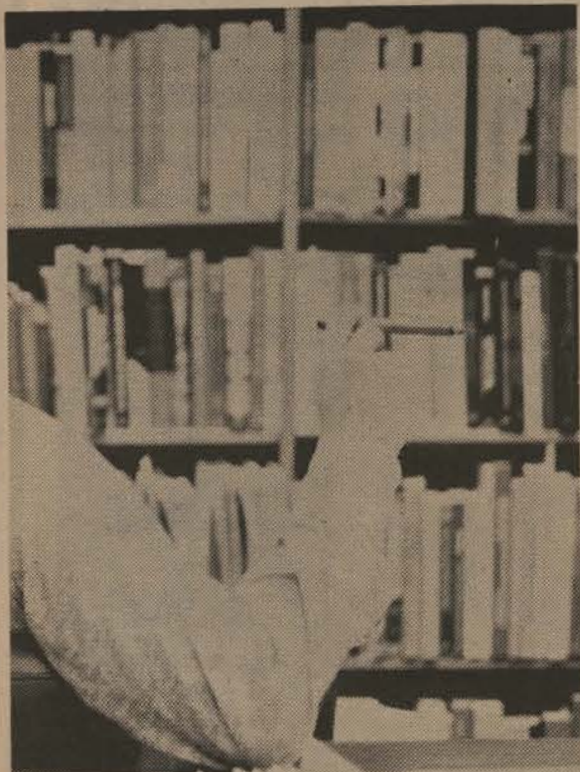
"I guess it's back to driving taxis at night, instead of consulting. I guess I had it coming, since I ate pork chops and oysters last week," said Dr. Flicka.

Photo class raided

The LSUS photography class was raided by Shreveport police Tuesday and the teacher, Mrs. Oh-Suzanna Blight, was arrested. The lecture topic concerned various exposures to be used during flashing.

Almajoke announces

Charlie-Look-Alike-Contest



Entry by Hava Tampa



Entry by Dog Gone

The Almajoke is sponsoring a Charlie Look-Alike Contest (of Charlies Angels). You are eligible if 1. If you look like Charlie. (And everyone knows what he looks like) 2. Must be a student at the Louisiana Sanitarium Unit in Shreveport (LSUS) 3. Must have a grade point average of 4.5. 4. Must have a triple major. 5. Must eat every meal in the Grease Shack. 6. Must be in Rich "My Friend" Flicka's class. 7. Must hate the Almajoke.

The winner will receive two free passes to all SAB movies in the Student Lunatic Asylum (SLA) for the remainder of the semester, will receive dates with Helen Girly Magazine and Lotta Chest, will be granted the privilege of driving Chancellor Didn't He Slip's sanitarium car to each class. Send your entries in today. Below are the first of the applicants.



Entry by Ted E. Bare



Entry by R. R. "Bubba" Griffin



Entry by Big-Foot Shoos

Student Government Asses

Head Haucho—Pat Dowling

Secretary—Shirley Jackass

Second Head Hauncho—Bubbles Henry

Embezler—George Washington Henderson

PIT Director—Mark-Down Stephens

The SGA is the non-representative body of LSUS. It is a group on non-concerned students working to get student bodies. We don't request your suggestion, ideas, complaints, and grievances. Please don't contact your officials in the SGA offices. They are too busy resigning from offices. For our benefit, we provide these and other services:

★ Absolutley nothing for free

★ Hot Air

Science Senators

Wanda Coo-Coo
Dennis Flank
Bob Halbuy

Gen. Studies Senators

Carolyn-Pluck-Cluck
Terri Does

Senators at large

Ronnie Braswell
Tammy Hartwell
Shirley Marathonman
Judy Ignoreus
Gail Underwear
Pat Pat
Clay Vase
Ted-Mac Williamson

L.A. Senators

David Hardman

Business Senators

Carol Waterwell

SPORTS: The Thrill of Agony The Victory of Defeat

Ship hits the fan

Disaster struck the LSUS softball field yesterday when one of the players, George Washington Carver Ship, died from injuries resulting from an incident with an irate fan.

The problem began in the second inning of a contest between Catch 22 and Hung Jury. Ship had just struck out for the third time when he heard a heckler yell out, "Why don't you open your eyes when you swing? That big ball's not going to hurt you! You're a chicken, Ship!" This was too much for Ship to take, so he charged through the bleachers and punched the heckler, Happy Hyena, in the mouth.

Hyena was enraged by the

blood that was ebbing from his cavity, and immediately attacked Ship. After an extremely short battle, Ship was found beaten to a bloody pulp. This caused one observer to note, "Look at that pile of Ship." Coach Jock Strap of Catch 22 was heard to say, "I better get my Ship together!"

Ship was rushed to Confederates-Will-Rise-Again Hospital, but died on the way to the operating room. When asked his reaction, Coach Strap said, "Oh, Ship! He was my best player!"

Hyena was released from custody after it was discovered that the arrested officer failed to read Hyena his rights in his native tongue, Yiddish.

City hall wrestling card provides spills, chills galore

by GEORGE PHYLLIS
AND BENT HAMBURGER

An exciting tag team match between fierce enemies highlighted a great night of action of Championship Wrestling, which was held at City Hall this past week.

In the main event, the Crimson Commissioners won over the Diabolic Duo by disqualification. The first fall was decided when George Bourbon and Tom Collins used a triple wing, brain-busting, suplex-lifting, flying cross choy effort to pin the Crusaders Terry Cloth. Cloth's partner Dandy Don Bathowel, complained to referee Tin Pan Allen

Dart-Thrower, who was in the crowd collecting for the Heart Fund, jumped into the ring and kicked Cloth "where the sun don't shine." He would not have been noticed, but he suddenly

had a heart murmur and collapsed on the ring apron. Allen, noting as he came to that there were too many people in

the ring, disqualified the nearest person, who happened to be Bourbon. It was later discovered that Collins was fined \$500 for using company trunks.

AFTERWARD, the Crimson Crusaders went home to eat their milk and cookies. The Diabolic Duo went to the Mudpiper Lounge, where they played "chicken" with a rusty pocketknife.

that the winning maneuver was outlawed by the Wrestlers Opposed to Triple-Wing, Brain-Busting, Suplex-Lifting, Flying Cross Chops Association (WOTWBBSLFCCA). Allen, however, said he was distracted by an angry citizens committee trying to make the Red River navigable.

THE SECOND fall was hard fought by both sides. It was almost over for the Crusaders when Bourbon summoned from the gods his famed "Bionic Breath," a move outlawed in many nations. But clean living

prevailed, as Cloth somehow managed to make the tag. He was revived with oxygen while Bathowel overhauled the Duo with his famed spinning garbage dump.

The third and final fall can truly be described as full of rough and wooly action, no-holds-barred, Katy-bar-the-door. As Cloth was putting his famous Police Pin on Collins, Referee Allen was accidentally knocked out of the ring and hit his head on the ringpost. Fearing that Bourbon might try to help his partner, Bathowel started to take care of him. Suddenly, Gorgeous George



Members of the Krappa Alpo fraternity line up to receive their award from an unidentified hangman. Show in suspended animation is Tex Ripoff, leading scorer for Alpo. His tongue was later removed and donated to the biology department. (Photo: Golda Meirlobe)

Krappa Alpo rustles way to win

by George Phyllis

In close competition, Krappa Alpo fraternity won the inaugural event of Intramural cattle rustling.

Tex Ripoff was the standout for the winners, leading away a prize bull in just under five minutes. The time would have been even shorter, but Tex was interrupted by the whistling of bullets coming from the bull's owner, Able Rancher.

SECOND PLACE went to

Joey's Junkies, who had the next best time of 45 minutes, 12 seconds. The Junkies seemed to be plagued by the inability to find a bull to rustle. They continually roped themselves by mistake, before they finally found a cow. Actually, it was a dog, but the judges felt sorry for the team and bent the rules.

The only other team entered,

Marilyn's Madames was disqualified when their star

player, Rosie Cheeks, tried to hustle the bull instead of rustle it.

KRAPPA ALPO originally vanished after winning the tournament. But according to the Social Security head, Clod Overlouse, they were found trying to sell their captives at Shreveport Packing Co.

After a short investigation, the standings were made official; and the team was hanged at sunrise.

Almajoke Ads Stink

...and they're tacky, crude, and revolting!!!

Classified

Transportation

For sale: Jet-powered skateboard—great for getting around LSUS' huge complex campus.

Employment

Wanted: Umpire to settle all Almajoke arguments. (Dr. Clod's duties are much too bothersome as it is.)

Babysitting

Will sit on your baby while you enjoy an evening away from the books. Must furnish two smoked ham, one baked goose and three quarts of Fresca for me to eat.

Eat Fish Society Reunion

Clay Johnston, where are you? What about Billy Raeye. How is Londonberry? Well, my son we're gonna have a reunion May 10 in Mandeville at the Looney Hospital. Bring your own kipper snacks you marvelous mackerel you. (Charles Raeye).

THIS IS A TEST

For the next 60 seconds, this newspaper, in cooperation with the FCC and other federal and local authorities, will conduct a test of the Emergency Broadcast System. This is only a test.

BEEP

This has been a test of the Emergency Broadcast System. If this had been an actual emergency, you would have been informed where to go.

This concludes the test.